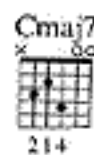
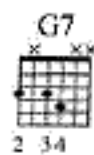


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Sunday Morning

Words and Music by Adam Levine and Jesse Carmichael



Intro

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 92$

(Drums) **** Dm9** **G13** **Cmaj9** **Dm7**

Yeah. _____

***Gtr. 1** **Rhy. Fill 1** **End Rhy. Fill 1** **Rhy. Fig. 1**

mf

TAB

12 12 10 10

10 10 9 9

10 10 10 10

*Piano arr. for gtr.

**Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 3/4 times)
Gtr. 2: tacet

G7 **Cmaj7** **Dm9** **G13** **Cmaj9**

1. Sun-day morn - ing, rain - is fall -

Gtr. 2 (acous.) *mp*

Gtr. 1 **End Rhy. Fig. 1**

10 10 10 10 12 12 10 10

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm9

ing. — Steal some cov - ers, share — some — skin. (Mm, like that.) —

G13 Cmaj9 Dm7

Gtr. 3 (elec.) Clouds are shroud - ing us — in mo - ments un - for - get - a - ble; — you twist —

Riff A End Riff A

mf w/ slight dist. & wah-wah

P.M. ————— P.M. ————— P.M. ————— P.M.

3 3 3 3 5 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 2 2 2 2 4 2 2 2 2 4 2

Gtr. 3: w/ Riff A (5 times)

G7 Cmaj7 Dm9 G13 Cmaj9

— to fit — the mold — that I am in. — (Oh. — But things — just get — so cra - zy, liv - ing life —

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm9

— gets hard — to do. And I would glad - ly hit — the road, — get up — and go — if I knew that some-
Life — is hard.) —

G13 Cmaj9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

— day it — would lead — me back — to you, — that some - day it — would lead — me back — to you. —

Chorus
Gtr. 1 tacet
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7

Rhy. Fill 2 End Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. 1

— (Some - day.) — That may — be all — I — need. — In dark - ness she — is all —

Rhy. Fill 2A End Rhy. Fill 2A Rhy. Fig. 2 End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtrs. 4 & 5 (elec.)

mf w/ slight dist.

Gtrs. 4 & 5: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

I see. (You're all I see.) Come and rest your bones with me.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm9

Driv-ing slow on Sun-day morn-ing, and I nev-er want to leave. Yeah.

Gtrs. 4 & 5 Gtr. 1

Gtrs. 4 & 5 *divisi* *mp*

Verse

Gtrs. 4 & 5 tacet
2nd time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
2nd time, Gtr. 6: w/ Riff B (4 times)

w/ Bkgd. Voc. ad lib.

1st time, Gtr. 3: w/ Riff A (3 times)
2nd time, Gtr. 3 tacet

G7#5 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

2. Fin-gers trace your ev-'ry out-line, oh, yeah, yeah, paint a pic-ture with my hands. -
- just get- so cra-zy, liv-ing life gets hard to do. Sun-day morn-ing, rain is fall-ing and I'm call-

Gtr. 1

Riff B

Gtr. 6 (elec.)

mp w/ clean tone

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 3 meas.)
2nd time, Gtr. 3: w/ Riff A (2 times)

Dm9 G13 Cmaj9 Dm7

Oh, — whoa, — Back and forth — we sway — like branch — es in a storm. — Change the weath —
ing out to you, — sing - ing some - day it will bring — me back — to you, — yeah, — find a way —

12 10 10 10

Chorus

Gtrs. 4 & 5: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
2nd time, Gtr. 6: w/ Riff B (4 times)

G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

er, still — to- geth - er when it ends, — oh. — } That may be all — I — need. —
to bring — my - self — back home — to you. — (And you) may not know...)

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7

In dark - ness she — is all — I — see. — Come and rest — your bones —
(All I need). —

To Coda

G7

Cmaj7

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

with — me. — Driv - ing slow — on Sun - day morn - ing, — and I nev - er want — to leave. —
(And I nev - er want — to leave.) —

Gtr. 4

Gtr. 5

4 3 2 1

X X

Interlude

N.C.

Gtr. 4 tacet

Yeah. Uh.

Gtr. 5

Gtr. 4 divisi

3 1 2 2 1 0 2 3 3 2 3 2 2 3 1 1 3 X 3 5 5

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1

C C#°7 Dm9

Oh, _____ yeah! _ 3. But things _

Gtrs. 4 & 5

3 1 2 2 1 0 2 3 3 2 3 2 2 3 1 3 5 3 4 5

Coda

Gtrs. 4 & 5: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

(Driv - ing slow _ on Sun - day morn - ing, _____ Driv - ing slow... _____ Oh, yeah, _

Outro

w/ Lead Voc. ad lib.
 Gtrs. 4 & 5: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (till fade)
 Gtr. 6: w/ Riff B (till fade)

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

yeah. _ Oh, yeah, _ yeah. _ Oh, yeah... All _____ I _____ need. _

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

All _____ I _____ see. _

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

Bones _____ with _____ me. _

Play 3 times and fade

G7

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

Dm7

Driv - ing home _ on Sun - day morn - ing. _ All _